# 1 PBROADGASTEK



TIME ISSUES.



#### THE BROADCASTER

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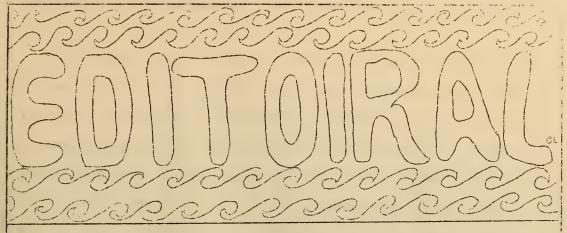
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Vol. IV No. 3

March 21, 1928

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#### EDITORIAL

Yes, our school is small. Anyone would admit that, but accomplishments within and outside of the school attract the attention of this community and others.

A school seems to be graded by its accomplishments and failures. Liberty's share of the former has surpassed the latter. To a student, scholarship and athletics seem to be all that can be counted as "accomplishments." To a parent, the development of character, of leadership, and initiative ranks highest.

For the past few years, and I presume before this, too, scholarship has been of major importance. Our Service Club, which is entirely local, has cultivated leadership in many branches of school activities, as well as in scholarship.

Then, Chapter 150, of the California Scholarship Federation, has further induced students to aim for better credits and higher learning. The Scholarship Cup, sponsored by the school inspires students toward high grades, too, and thus we have been able to keep a rather high average of grades. Each year the person, whose name appears on the cup, has bettered the average of the previous year. I feel certain that these marks will go down in history, but not in reality. So far, and it



may be by mere coincidence, girls names only have appeared on the cup. (Rah for our side!!)

The boys, not to be outclassed, sterped out and brought in the Contra Costa County High School Athletic Track Championship, last year. They did not compete in interscholastic basketball this year because there is no gym here. However, they did put up a good fight in soccer, and, though there is not so much honor to it, won that championship this year!

Now we, and I mean we, are hoping to keep the track cup for another year, by winning at the County Meet on April 20. Come and back up our athletes on that day! They need your support!

So much for the student opinions!

As I said before, parents are more interested, generally speaking, in developing character, initiative, and all around leadership. Character: I cannot define it; I can only say that association, companionship, and competition with others develope it. Memories, which last throughout life--friend-ships, which years and other friends cannot break, develope character in an adolescent. Youth is plastic--impressionable. It must be sheltered and safeguarded if there is to be a future of better men and women. Thus, character, through cooperation of parent and teacher, is stimulated, encouraged, and nurtured.

Initiative, the "something" which tells one what to do without being told, is furthered by scholastic, and interscholastic, activities. It is nurtured by leadership, and leadership is developed by initiative. One without the other is base, but the two are super-eminent. Club-work tennis to educate students in leadership, then. Through leadership, self-confidence is gained, and then initiative follows.

The second secon and the second s As I read recently,

"I know we are building our Heaven,
As we journey along by the way.

Each thought is a nail that is driven
In structures that cannot decay."

Those few lines of verse say all for which I took two pages. The deeds, work, and plans of Today make, or un-make, Tomorrow. The leader, in youth, is a leader in age, it seems, and so we strive to be leaders, not drivers, of humanity and industry of the Future.

Mary Watt 281

#### THE JUNIOR CLASS

As this is the annual Junior Issue, it is extremely desirable that an explanation of the part which the present Junior Class plays in our L. U. H. S. scholarship, activities, and 'athletics be given. Therefore, I shall undertake to tell you of how the Juniors participate in these affairs.

As to scholarship, the Junior rating stands high. In our Service Club, a great many of the members are Juniors. At the present time, the Juniors have a great number of members in the C. S. F. than has any other class. The Freshman however, run a very close race with the Juniors in the question of scholarship.

In the line of activities, our big social event of the year, the Junior Prom, was quite a success. It was given in January, and it will remain as one of the outstanding dances of the year.

The Juniors are also very active in the various school clubs, such as the language clubs and the dramatic club.

This brings us to athletics. Our Junior track team is

doing splendid work this year, and we hope to bring in some places in the county meet on April 20. There are also several Junior boys on the base-ball team this year.

With this material in our class, we will attempt to fill the places of the Seniors, who will leave us this year. As we go through our last year at high school, we will remember that we are aspiring to be one of the outstanding and worthwhile classes in L. U. H. S. history:

Cynthia Burroughs 291

### LIBERTY! SIX!

Think what your school means to you! It is, virtually, your home. Your whole thoughts center around your school, and it is "your" school, your source of knowledge. What would any one support if he would not aid and protect his own property? You are at school eight hours every day, so why might I not say it is your home?

High School is your harbour during the greatest turning point in your life. When you enter High School, you are yet a child, just beginning a new life.

Your graduation from this school is a great event in your life. You leave with a knowledge of the world which will help you through your future years.

If your High School is so much a vital part of your training, why can you not realize the great importance of making the very best use of it? To quote an expression of our principal. "Did you ever see a person, bearing in his hands a golden platter heaped with gold coins, and saying "Help yourself?" No, you never did, because it just isn't done."

This phrase made so deep an impression on my mind that

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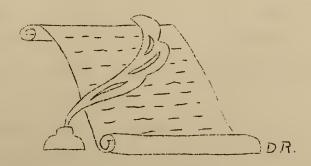
I believe I shall remember it always. There is a distinct reason for remembering it, for it is adaptable to various cases. The translation for the incident under question is this: Your school cannot, and will not, do everything for you, if you, yourself, are not willing to sacrifice a slight portion of; your energy and pleasure in order to give your school the support it must have, if it is going to give you, in return, the support of a true benefactor.

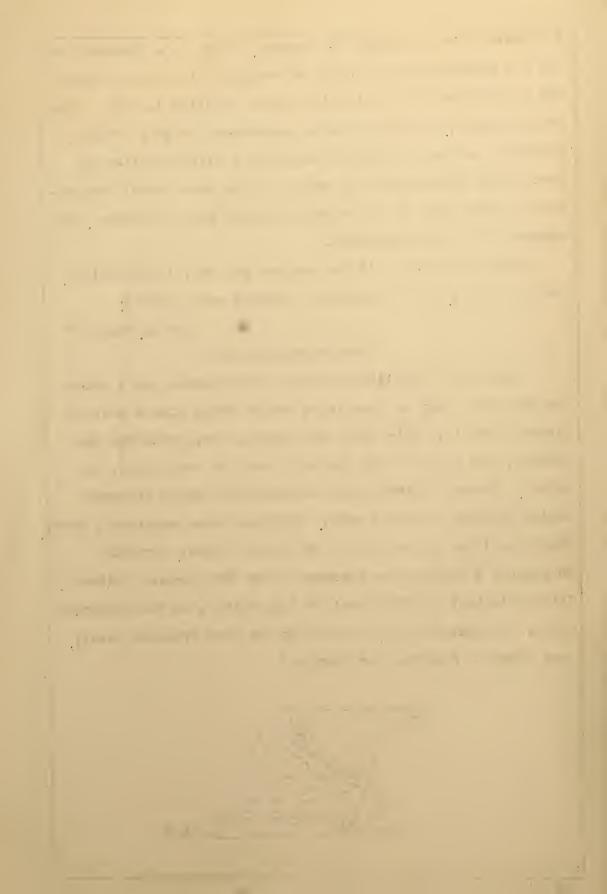
Give your school all the support you can, in athletics, social events, and in business. Protect your school!

Lee K. Buck 29'

# Lincoln Essay Awards

Each year the Illinois Watch Company gives, as a prize for the best essay on Lincoln, a bronze medal with a bust of Lincoln upon it. This year, the school, too, sponsored the contest, and a prize, for the best essay in each class, was given. Thelma Richardson won the medal for which students taking English submitted work. Georgene Upham received a book, "The Boys Life of Lincoln" as the Senior Prize. Cynthia Burroughs, a Junior, was presented with "The Perfect Tribute." "Lincoln's Best Stories" went to Iola Dainty, as the Sophomore award. Dorothy Rodick, by writing the best Freshman essay, was given "A Reporter for Lincoln."







#### THE LONG TRAIL

Cutie Grayson was the youngest man who had ever held the position of sheriff in Chinook County. He had been in the West only two years. He was the best gunman, now because he had defeated Unk Herman, the Champion, when he was still a tenderfoot. It as generally known that he had come West because of a quarrel with his father. Only the Sizzling S boys, nicknamed "The Happy-Go-Luckies," knew that his father was one of the richest men in the East, and that the quarrel was the result of Cutie's gambling.

Cutie was sitting with his feet on the desk when the telephone rang. He lazily reached for the 'phone and called, "Hello, Sheriff Grayson speaking." A few seconds later, his feet came to the floor with a bang, and he shouted, "You don't say! Then?----Uh-huh----All right-----Be over in a minute."

A few minutes later he strode into the grocery store.

"Well, what aid they get this time, Joe?" he inquired.

"Com'n I'll show yuh." answered the storekeeper.

Cutie silently followed. Once he stopped and picked up a card which he but in his pocket.

"How did they get in?" he asked.

"Through th' back window."



"I'll look at that place. Maybe I'll find something to work on."

Half an hour later, he returned to his office and locked the door. From his pocket he took the card he had found in the store. It was the ace of spades on which was written South, Willow Springs, D. H. and C. P., Twenty, Owl, Clear, Windy, and Hawk. He sat holding the card and apparently went to sleep. At the end of the second hour, he exclaimed. "Oh boy, that's it if it'll only work out!"

Cutie called Irish and Carrot, his deputies, and late that afternoon they left town in a cloud of dust. Carrot led the way until they came to Willow Springs. Once there, Cutie took the lead, and soon they were riding up a rocky ravine. When they had gone a little over a mile, Cutie called a halt and found a sheltered place in which to leave the horses. They went farther up the ravine and concealed themselves behind some large boulders.

It was about ten o'clock, and a pale moon was floating across the sky when they heard an owl cry. Another one answered from the direction of the spring.

"Something's going to happen mighty soon," remarked Cutie.

As if to confirm his words, they heard a low rumble in the distance. It grew in volume as it approached the boys.

"Why it's a whole herd:" exclaimed Irish.

After the hord had passed, the three cautiously picked a way behind it. They had not gone very far when Cutie led them aside.

"Are your guns ready?" he asked. "We're going into a cave now, and these fellows might take a notion to shoot at us."

the second secon  They crawled into the cave and crept forward. They could hear muffled voices. Scon they were near enough to hear what was being said.

"We kin git away with more things now. He's chasin' off up th' other way fer th' robbers," he laughed.

There were more remarks about the sheriff, and then Cutie whispered, "Now's the time to surprise them, boys. All set?

All right, here goes." He sprang into the doorway of the cave.

"Hands up, everybody! Quick." he commended. "Drop your guns and come on out." Turning to his deputies, he said. "You search them and tie them up."

One of the men in the rear glanced furtively around and then made a leap for a boulder. A shot rang out, and the cave was plunged into darkness. Some one touched Cutic's elbow.

"That you Cutie?" whispered Irish.

"Yes, say crawl over and get that lantern before it is completely wrecked."

"All right. Don' yuh all think that Carrot had better stay heah? One of these men might try and git out."

"All right, you tell him. I'm going over and get Dunk now."

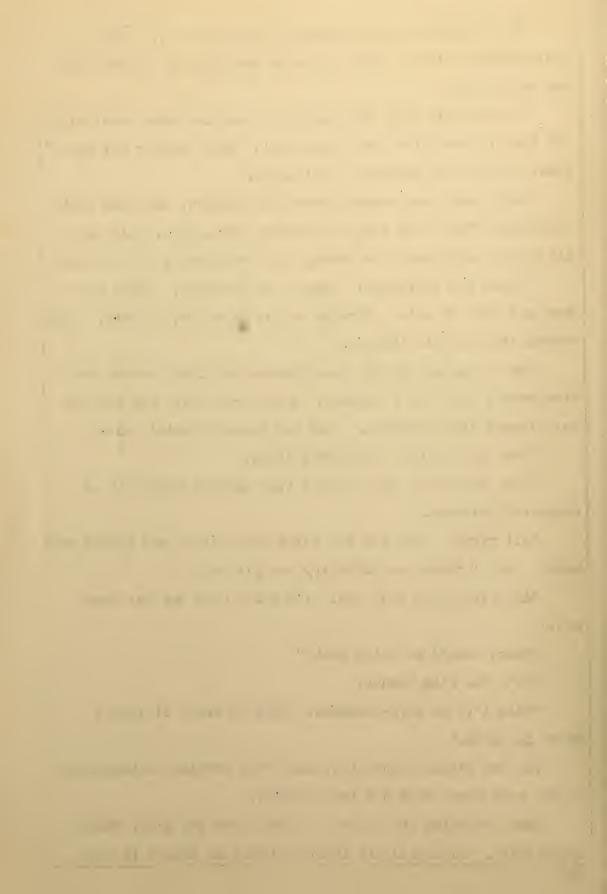
"Dunk! what's he doing heah?"

"He's the ring leader."

"Well I'll be horn-swaggled. Tell me about it later.
Hasta la vista."

The two friends separated, and Cutie crawled, noiselessly, to the rock where Dunk had taken refuge.

Dunk, watching the spurts of flame from the guns, smiled contentedly. Cutie and his deputies would be killed in this



fight. Suddenly, he went cold. The muzzle of a pistol was shoved against his ribs. He "reached for the sky" without being told.

"Tell your men to quit, ordered Cutie.

Some one lighted the lantern, and the rustlers were disarmed and their hands were tied. Fifteen minutes later they took their departure from the cave, with Dunk as the leader. They soon found their horses and rode silently back to Rainbow Butte.

Two days later the "happy-go-luckies" were seated in Cutie's office discussing the rustler's capture.

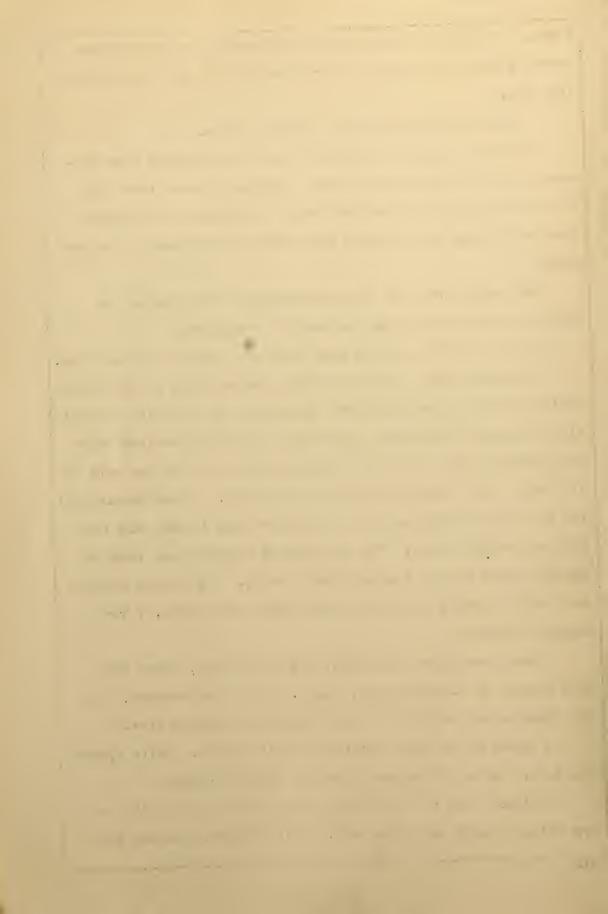
"How'd yuh know it was Dunk that was leadin'? asked Slim.

"Remember what I said about the leader being a respectable citizen, before I was elected? Following that belief, I studied all the people near here. There was something peculiar about that hombre, Dunk. He wore a little iron heart on the sole of his boot. It's funny, the way I noticed it. I was standing at th' bar of th' Happy Heart. A stranger came in and Dunk put his feet on the table. The man glanced around, and, when he saw the heart he sat down at Dunk's table. Day before yesterday, when I looked at those tracks under the window, I recognized Dunk's."

"South meant the direction, Willow Springs, where they were going; D. H. meant Dunk, and C. P, his cowpunchers. 20 was Windy cave, and Owl was the signal to be given if--."

A knock at the door interrupted his speech. Cutie opened the door. On the threshoed stood an elderly couple.

"Mother! Ded!" cried Cutie and excircled her with one arm while he gave his other hand to his father. He led them



inside and closed the door.

"Mother and Father, I want you to meet the "Happy-go-luckies". They are, starting here and going straight around, Carrot, Irish, Spud, Shorty, Slim, Happy and Speck. Boys, Mr. and Mrs. Grayson.

"Pleased to meet yuh" muttered the unhappy "Happy-go-luckies." The boys gave some excuse and hurried away, and Cutie and his parents talked about the events of the last two years. Cutie refused to go back to society, so it was, finally decided that the Graysons would move West.

"Mother needs a change, anyhow." remarked Mr. Grayson. Freda Mathison '29

#### PLACING THE BLAME

I've often wondered why it is
 I'm always late at school,
My parents say that they were prompt
 In keeping every rule.
I'm sure it was from Grandfather
 This trait was handed down,
For last night's paper spoke of him
 As "the late James Henry Brown."

Ruby Frey '31

#### A "BREAK"

In this day of cars, steering wheels, and gas, There are many who try to "put on" class; And like Wapoleon when this they do, They finally meet with their Waterloo!

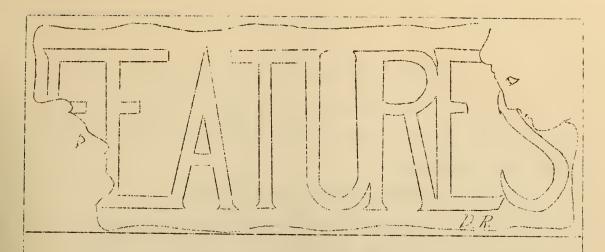
An illustration of this point of mine, Concerning an old gent, of morals fine, I will most gladly now relate to you; If you will give to it attention due.

This gent'"stepped out" in his son's newest Ford, Because with life he was becoming bored. To seek high adventure he did aspire, With youthful thoughts his brain was afire.

With firmest foot he stepped upon the gas;
The car responded with a lurch--alas!
With dreadful speed it headed for, the lake,
'Cause he forgot that this Ford had a brake.

Cynthia Burroughs '29





JUNIORS EVERYWHELE, EVEN IN THE FOLLOWING SIMPLE STORY
In the town of Mangle, Wisconsin, dwelt Bill A VERBound
chap. He owned an ACRE, Yes one acre, of land and a tumbled
down shack. His father aGED, DESolate and hopeTess, lived with
him.

One dark and stormy night, Bill hab A VISitor. From the kitchen came a loud and noisy tHUD. SON and father jumped. The father said it was nothing, but how could the MAN TELL, I'd like to know. At any rate, they found that it was only A RAT And this is the end of the tale.

Georgene Upham '28

#### IF THE JUNIORS VERE INANIMATE THINGS

Agnes Dutro......Banana peel (They all fall for her) Cynthia Burroughs. . Advertisement (School girl complexion) Wilda Lavere ..... Koverall (Minda Kute) Vella Griffith .... A fish line (Always playing hooky) Edgar Armstrong....A park bench (Two is company) Melbor Crandall....A racing car (Speed and energy) Hazel Wollam..... A pencil (Always writing) Harold Davis.....A nut (Always cracking jokes) Golda Frey......A piano (Tall 'n upright) Gladys Sullivan ... Another piano (Baby Grand) Joe Armstrong..... Telephone (Full of service)
Bernard Jansse.... Woolworth Building (Kinda high) James Hannum......An iceberg (Cool on every occasion) Elizabeth Lawrence. Prescription (Scall amount of) Kathryn Volponi ... . Sphing (Nice and quiet?) Zelma Hudson...... Ukelele (Stringing 'em along) Grace Lewis..... A nugget (Golden Fair) Gladys Frey..... A pin (Right to the point) Laura Mantell



#### I WONDER!

If Mabel lived in Florida, would there be Snow?

If Cynthia Burroughs, what does the ground-hog do?

Is Lausten's Armstrong?

If Oliver brings Up Ham, will Gladys Frey it?

If Lee rode a horse, would it Buck?

If Garth brought a Rose to Donner, would be be Wilder?

Georgene Upham '28

# THE JUNIOR'S SENIOR YEAR DREAM

As we approach the last of our studies, In our Junior year at High, We will strive to accomplish our duties, For the door of the Junior year's nigh.

With our work and our studies we have mingled play, We've had parties, hops and balls, But let us give up our fun for a day, As the Junior year beckons and calls.

The Junior teacher great praise deserves, For helping us through the year, And she'll guide us on till we reach a road, From which we'll banish all fear.

First we started to climb the Frosh ladder of life, Now to the Junior top we grow nearer, She has helped us in our work and our strife. She's made our Junior ship dearer.

The time to advance is almost here, For our work as Juniors is done, Thether our Senior ear is dim or clear, Face it now, we must, as its come!

Laura Mantelli '29

#### JUNIOR REMEMBERANCES

Remember though train in the plural means trains The plural of rain is not reins, but rains; Remember though piece in the plural is pieces

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#### A JUNIOR'S DREAM OF HIS FUTURE

I will sit in my easy chair and dream of the days of long ago,

How I'd sneak a smoke now and then when the Coach had warned me, "No."

I will dream of those olden, golden days when I worked for Liberty High.

When I socked that ball a terrible blow while the soccer

"Champ" was I.

I will dream of that commencement game when I pitched for Liberty's "nine."

We walloped Tracy and made her lame for the "homer" that

won was mine.

My year on that snappy basket ball team, I packed a hefty swing.

As Liberty's star I put the shot a hundred and sixty feet. I won the hurdle from Antioch at the Saturday afternoon meet.

Ah, dear Alma Mater! For you alone I'd die!

You were so good to me (you had to be) and true to you am I:

And when I am old and out of it all, the tears will come to my eyes.

I will sit and imagine, the smoke from my cigarette will

rise.

I think of the wallops I've taken on gridiron, court and track.

I will think of the broken arm I got, and the kick that red my back.

kinked my back.

Ah, those were the days when life ran high, and we took hard knocks as they came.

For the blows we got, and the blows we gave, were all a

part of the game.

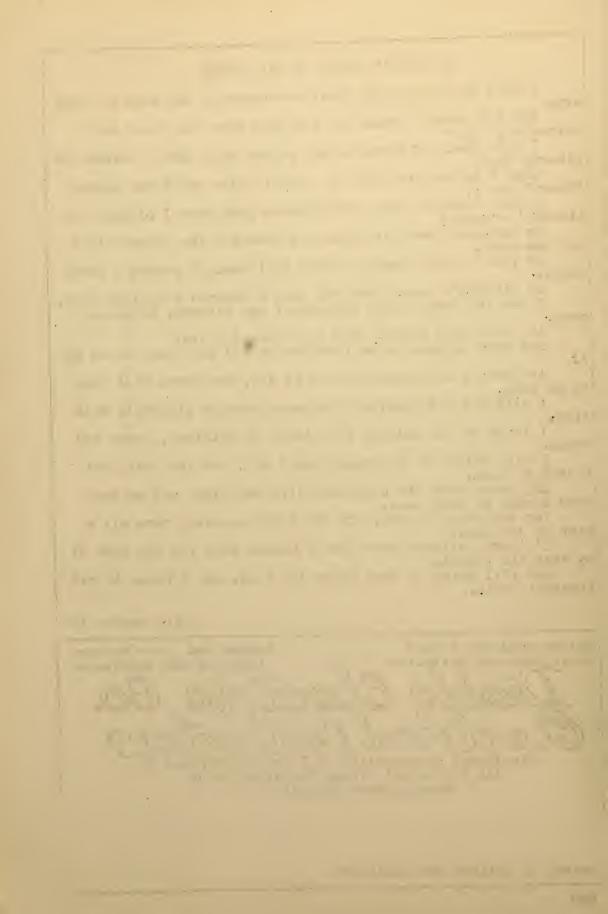
I'd have suffered more than a broken bone for the sake of

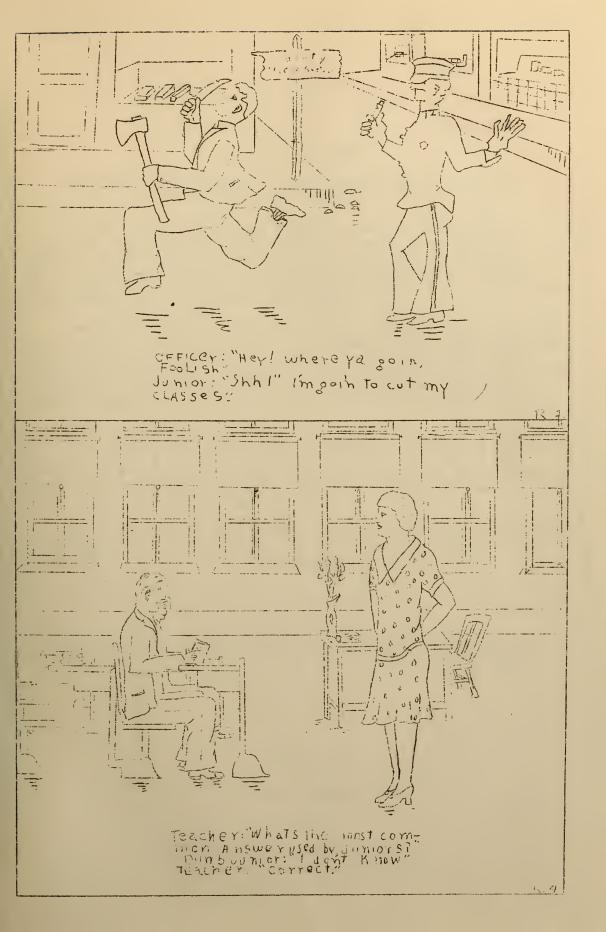
my dear old school.

And I'll think of them where 'er I go, how I clung to old Liberty's rule.

Cebie Parker '31









That the plural of geese is not geeses.

And remember house in the plural is houses,
But plural of mouse is mice, and not mouses;
And foot in the plural is always feet,
Yet the singular of benches is bench, not seat.

James Hannum '29

#### PASSING THOUGHTS

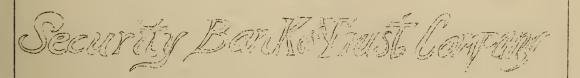
Compiled for the Junior Issue without malice or pity. (After following a few Juniors for a day.)

Wilda and Laura singing a harmonious (?) duet. Pietro, with "the smile that won't rub off." Lee Buck ushering a Certain Freshman about the halls at noon. Gladys Sullivan, in the library, looking very studious about something. Byron Acrey and "Red" Armstrong wisecracking. Agnes Dutro listening. Josephine Colombo's eternal sereness.

Melbor Crandall boosting himself. Arthur Frey and Robert Fletcher never seem to grow. Glenn Geddes' hair looks mechanical. James Hannum, with Joe Armstrong, "winding up" those famous pitching arms. Bernard Jamsse slip-shoading about--very care-free, seemingly. "Andy" Laird with Elliott Johnson, arguing about the respective merits of Chevrolets and Fords.

Grace Lewis "telling the world" something. "Mate" Volponi and Zelma Hudson verifying that something. William Armstrong trying to make a typewriter do something it just won't do. Cynthia vehemently explaining to Dorothy Regester that "Q does equal Z!" Garth Rose sleepily (and sheepishly) smiling at Mabel Snow. She returns the grin.

The Twins--Nelson and Toney Jr., -- trying to decide whether or no they shall go to class. "Oily" Unham and Donner Wilder arguing--how could they?--about girls!



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#### OUR JUNIORS

When track season comes around, And our boys go out to play, That is when they are all found, With the teams the live long day, Our Juniors

The shot-put is won by them, And that weighs a lot, you know. When they put, it is with time? Because there's a mighty foe. Our Juniors

They are first in the mile race, First in the pole vault so high, They are first to touch home base When from third they run so sly. Our Juniors

The javelin goes straight and far When 'tis hurled into the air. Try as you might you cannot mar Their strength which shows what they dare. Our Juniors

And they have wings on their heels, So it seems in the broad jump, And to you each one appeals Even though they give you a bump: Our Juniors

Wilda Lavere '29

#### JUNIOR CAKE

1 cup of flour (Jimmie Hannum)

1 cup of sugar (Cynthia)

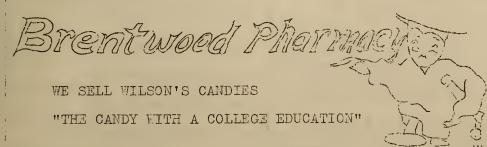
l cup of prunes (Melbor, Glenn and Lee) l pinch of salt (Dorothy Regester)

2 tablespoonfuls of baking powder (Mable Snow, Josephine Colombo)

1 cup of water (Robert Fletcher)
2 eggs (Cliver Jyham and Harold Davis)

1 cup nuts (whole Junior Class)

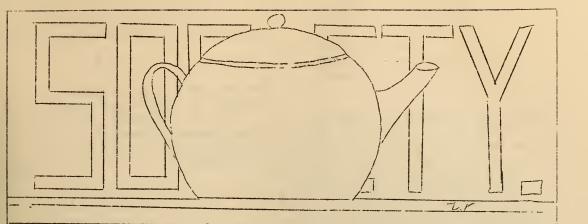
Ruth Edgell '31



Brentwood

California





The Junior Prom on Saturday, January 28 was a very successful event. The ceiling of white and blue crepe paper with the large light casting beautiful hues on the dancers below, made a very attractive scene. The great dutch windmill on the stage and the beautiful yellow and red tulips made a delightful Holland picture. Punch was served for the happy, weary dancers from a windmill. which was at the entrance doors Very good music was furnished by the orchestra from the Hotel Whiteomb in San Francisco.

The Native Sons and daughters of Byron gave a merry masquerade on Saturday evening, February 7, in Byron. was furnished by the Ramblers Orchestra of Modesto. Later in the evening, prizes were awarded to the following:

Gentleman's first prize: Grant Plumley as Spanish Cavalier.

Gentleman's second prize: Mr. Harry Martin as a Turk.

Most original men's costumes:

Mr. George Heiser as Dr. Hammond's night nurse. Mr. Jesse Baker as an old woman.

tume:

Mrs. Gordon Rahlfs as a bowery girls. Group Prizes:

Lorrene Krumland. Trene Richardson, Myrtle Middletor, Eleanor Iverson, as A Delta Product -- corn.

As it was Parent's Night, February 15, the friends and parents of the students were the guests of the school. Classes were held from 8:30 until 9:30 and parents were shown how the students perform their daily work. After classes, everyone gathered in the auditorium where refreshments of salad, cake, sandwiches, and coifee were served. The program consisted of a French play "In a Cale", and a delightful Spanish song "Clavelitos" which wore coached by Miss Evelyn Higgins. The school orchestra also entertained those present, by playing "Just Once Again", and "Among My Souvenirs".

The speakers of the evening were: Mr. E. G. Nash, Dr. I. R. Bailey, Miss E. Anderson, Miss C. Maston, Rendall Burroughs, Eleanor Townsley, Georgene Upham, Virginia Carpenter, and Cynthia Burroughs.

Parent's Night is an an-Most original woman's cos nual event and the attendance proves that the parents of this!



community are interested in what their children are doing.

\* \* \*

A surprise party was given for Cynthia Burroughs on Saturday evening, February 18, at her home. Enjoyable games were played, and later refreshments were served. Those present were:

Thelma Geddes Wilma Peugh Eleanor Townsley Marjorie Hannum Elizabeth Lawrence Georgene Upham Melba Cakebread Emily Bailey Helen Honneger Golda Frey Dorothy Regester Thelma Richardson Geraldine Deeney Mary Watt Wilda Lavere Glenn Geddes Warren Geddes Ellsworth Wells James Hannum Joseph Armstrong Edwin Sellers Leon Wells

Byron Garage

Mechanical Work of all Kinds

Guaranteed

Irvin Somerhalder Paul Halstead Fred Heidorn Rendall Burroughs Donner Wilder

\* \* \*

A Spanish Banquet was held at the high school, Tuesday evening, February 21. The menu included typically Spanish dishes. Miss Stevenson gave a talk on her experience with Spanish people in California, and the president and toastmistress, Miss Josephine Pimentel, called upon those present for speeches in Spanish. Later in the evening, Grace Lewis and Marjoric Hannum played the piano for dancing. Those who attended were:

Mable Valley), Marresh(Ment

Brentwood

California

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Miss Evelyn Higgins Miss Stevenson Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Nash Gladys Sullivan Beryl Lynch Grace Lewis Gladys Frey Marjorie Hannum Freda Mathison Ruby Frey Kathryn Volnoni Josephine Pimentel Cebie Parker Iola Dainty Margaret Hevey Mary Watt Edwin Minta Melbor Crandell Henry Martin Edwin Mathison Bernard Jansse Harold Davis

A dance and card marty was held in Knightsen Wednesday evening, February 29, for the benefit of the students of Iron House School. Three of the "Diablo Valley Syncopators" played for the dancing.

FARM IMPLEMENTS VAGONS HARDWARE, GAS ENGINES GENERAL BLACKSMITHING ALL KINDS PUMP AND PIPE WORK TO CRDER

McCORMICK-DERING TRACTORS AERMOTORS-WINDMILLS ACETYLENE WELDING

Brentwood

California F. Busby

A Fire Dance was given in Brentwood, at the American Logion Hall, Saturday evening, March 3, to raise money for Brentwood's fire prevention implements. Everyone enjoyed the music which was furnished by the Renfro's Orchestra of Stockton.

The "Ladies Aid Society" of Oakley gave a social Friday evening, March 9. Games were played by those who wished to participate. Later in the evening refreshments of salad. sandwiches, cake and coffee were. served.

Miss Anna French was hos-

General Merchandise

Byron California

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Brentwood

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F. A. Lawrence



tess at a dinner party given at her home on January 28, be-fore the Junior Prom. The invited guests were:

> Ruth Baxter Melba Acrey Mary Watt Anna French Warren K. Hilliard Dana Nelson Rendall Burroughs O. W. Guerin

On Saturday afternoon, January 21, Miss Anna French gave a towel shower for Mrs. Chester Williams. Mrs. Williams was formerly Ruth Crandall, a student at Liberty. Diablo Valley Syncopaters. Late in the afternoon refreshments were served. Those who gathered at the French home were:

Melba Cakebread Margaret Hevey Susan Wilder Floy French Mary Watt Ruth Williams Anna French

The Seniors staged their play, "Fixing it for Father", Saturday evening, March 10, in the high school auditorium. Everyone, who was present, enjoyed it very much. It was a great success, due to the cooperation of the class and the coaching of Mr. B. J. Callaghan.

Between Acts the high school orchestra entertained by playing "Bohemian Girl", "Diane" and "The Golden Night-in-Gale".

After the Senior play, a "Follow-up Dance" was held in the American Legion Hall. Music was furnished by The

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H. Gauger Proprietor Brentwood California

First Run Pictures

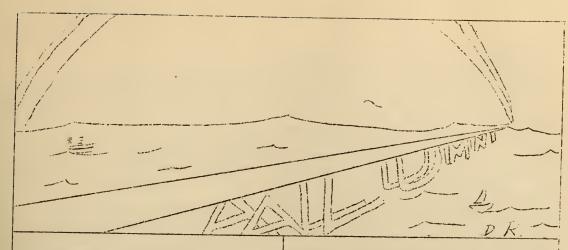
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News of our Alumni is always welcome at Liberty, and we attempt to publish anything which we feel is really of interest to others. We hear frequently of recent graduates but very seldom of Liberty's first few. Where are they, and what are they doing? Anything pertaining to them would be received with pleasure by the Alumni Editor.

# ENGAGENENTS:

Carlton Seabury of Berkeley to Willma Dainty '25 of Brentwood.

Harry Dickson of Tracy to Sadie Wightman '27 of Byron.

## MARRIAGES:

Dewey Mansfield to Irene Crocco '27, both of Knightsen, on January 15.

### BIRTHS:

To Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wallace, on February 9, a daughter, Marilyn. Mrs. Wallace was formerly Minerva Weihe '18.

To Mr. and Mrs. Foster Beaman of Antioch, on January 9, a daughter, Anne Ella. Mrs. Honegger, Melba Cakebread and Beaman was Zelma Dainty 'll be-Ellsworth Wells were present fore her marriage.

To Mr. and Mrs. Harry

Lindquist of Brentwood, on January 6, a daughter, Phyllis. Mrs. Lindquist was formerly Dolores Sanders '19.

Amorette Crawford will take part in the spring Partheneia at the University of California on March 30 and 31.

Irvin Somerhalder, Theodore Ohmstede, Frances Diffin, Della Silvas, Melba Acrey, Tony Noia, Fritz Ohmstede and Frank Viera are attending the Night School Commercial classes at Liberty.

On February 20, Emily Bailey, for her first semes-... ter's work, was awarded the Edward Franks Craft Scholarship, at U. C.

Delmer Wilder of Byron is now working for the Union Oil Co.

Jimmy Watson of the College of the Pacific spent the week-end of March 10 at home. He attended the track meet at Antioch and the Senior Play at L. U. H. S.

Emily Bailey, Helen at a party at the Burroughs' home on February 18.



J Geiselman has gone to Merced, where he will study aviation.

Juliet Firpo, who has been presiding at San Leandro, is planning to return home on March 15.

Edith French of San Francisco spent a week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Sellers of Knightsen.

Gladys Nunn of Richmond spent the week-end of March 10 at her old home near Erentwood and attended the Senior Play.

Leona Ellsworth has been visiting her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Movety of Knightsen and was present at

the Senior Play.

Frances Diffin '25, is singing the part of an Egyptian princess in the Cantata "Beautiful Queen Esther" which will be given in April. This cantata is being given for the benefit of the Sunshine Camp on Marsh Creek by the people of Brentwood, Byron, Knightsen and Oakley. The exact date of presentation has not yet been announced, but it will probably be during the week after Easter.

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L. Anderson Proprietor





We have a few more exchanges this time than we had last time. They are:

> The War Whoop Ripon, Calif

Anderson Hi News Anderson, Calif

The Journal
Berkeley, Calif

The Golden Lion Galesburg, Calif

The Junior Class of Anderson Hi gave its Junior Prom on February 24, 1928. We hope the Prom "went over big" like ours did.

We see that the Girls! League of Stockton Hi is having a hard time keeping the rest room in order. We sympathize with you because we have the same trouble.

The Golden Lion is strictly a news paper. They might improve it by putting in a few jokes. They have a section that is called "Who's Who in Pedagogy. It tells from where their teachers came, where they received their education, and what they teach. This makes the students feel more friendly with the teachers.

Ripon Hi has a merit system. At the beginning of each

semester, each student is given one hundred merits, and when a person commits an offence, he is demerited. If they go below a certain number, the students are not allowed to hold any offices.

The Junior Class presented "The Bride Breezes In," a comedy, on February second and thirteenth.

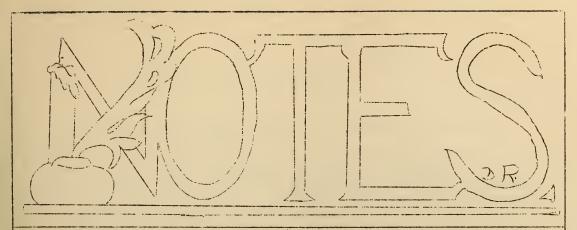
The King Hi-Ways has a very nice way in which to "write up" the exchanges.

Dutro Agnes 29!

Just after the forgoing was typed, we received a copy of ATCATA the paper of Modesto Hi School. This lively little paper was sent to us by one of our former students, Donald Jacobsen, who is attending that school. They have a debate club, C. S. F., and also a Service Club, which, I imagine, is similar to our own. An active drama class takes a lead in their club activities and, for the splendid boosting which they give it, I can readily see how it is successful.

The importance of student body representation at interscholastic games and meets is stressed and I think we, too, might devote more attention to this part of school life.





## SENIOR NOTES

"That's that!" Every senior breathed a deep and lusty sigh of relief on the eventful evening of March 10, after the play. It was success ful, it seems, since our Treasurer is parading about flashing a bank-book in everyone's face. Not that we're Jewish or Scotch, but our shekels do rake a rather nice pile, and we just can't help making it known.

The next thing for us to do in truly "Seniorish" style is, of course, the Senior Fall.
The date, remember, is June 2,
and if you've enjoyed the past efforts of the Class of '28, we' 11 expect to see you then.

## JUNIOR NOTES

In the issue especially devoted to our class, I believe that it is my privilege to display our wares to the fullest.

The largest event on the Junior program has passed, for our Prom was given on Saturday evening, January 38, and was a very great social success. whole idea was "Hollandish," and it was "out over" in the really great form for which the Juniors are noted!

The Junior Class has the

largest memoership in the C.S.F. and, of course, we are very Then too, proud of this record. our track team has met no serious opposition, and we are duly elated over the prospects of having the track pennant to adorn our wall.

The Seniors haven't been hinting, exactly, but I think they have been wondering if they are going to have a big spread of some sort at sore future tire. "hat about it, Juniors, do they, or don't they, get it?

The year is just about ended for the Junior class, and so we will mass to the envied position of Seniors. Without slamming the foregoing classes or berating those who will Warren Geddes '28 follow, I think we have one of the best, if not the best, class of Juniors that L. U. F. S. has ever seen, or will see for some time.

# Donner Wilder '39

EDITOR'S MOTE: That's what I call parting oneself on the back! Yore power to you, however. If you don't support yourself, surely nobody else will.

# SOPFOWORE NOTES

The Sophs are still laboring at--can you imagine it-studies! You may think us slow,



e trip to the mountain all plan-pish."

We held a gift sale just before Christmas vacation and realized quite a sum for our treasury, and we recently held a bun and bean sale. Does that sound as if we are asleep? were made wost emphatically no!!! Did you adjourned. know that we have a new Sophomore? Lillian Largon. We hope vouive become acquainted, Lillian, and that you: 11 stay with us.

Theo Ella Thomoson '30

## FROSH NOTES

We are now worthy members of L. U. H. S.; we are second in the number of members in C. S. F.: We also made some points in inter-class track; we have had a candy and a food sale. There! Is not that a record of which to be proud? We think so.

Ruby Frey, Wirginia Carpenter, Ellsworth Woods, Elmer Armstrong, and Earl Hudson all members of our class, had the privilege of taking part in the Senior Play, where some

but we assure you, we most cer- small children were needed. tainly are not. We have three They probably did not like the members in U.S. W., a mighty did not like the mighty did

Irvin Wells '31

# STUDENT BODY NOTES

The first regular meeting of 1928 was called on January the fifth several announcements were made and the meeting was

On February the second a special meeting was called to solve the problem of those who forget their locker keys. I guess Mr. Nash has tired of opening them and it was decided that each person must bay five

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by

Sorensen



cents to have his locker opened. Since then, very few have forgotten their keys.

A very interesting talk was given recently by Mr. Kirk on World Peace and all those who heard him were pleased and enjoyed his talk immensely.

Hazel Clark '28

C. S. F.

Chapter 150 of the California Scholarship Federation has grown greatly in size. After checking the applications of the students, the committee, which consisted of Miss Eline Anderson, Chapter Adviser; Miss Chrystal Maston, Elizabeth Lawrence, Cynthia Furroughs, Golda Frey and Agnes Dutro, announced the following membership list:

Freshman Class:

William Beaman Oscar Burroughs Virginia Carpenter Beryl Lynch Cebie Parker Robert Walker

Sophomore Class:
Robert Kelso
Theo Ella Thompson
Lucille Trembley

Junior Class:

Gladys Frey
Cynthia Eurroughs
Golda Frey
James Hannum
Elizabeth Lawrence

Freda Mathison Dorothy Regester

Senior Class:
Hazel Clark
Thelma Geddes
Wargaret Hevey

Wilda Lavere '39

GIRLS' LEAGUE NOTES

The Girls' League has had several meetings lately, and you'd be surprised if you knew why. We are going to have a May Day Festival on May 4. There is to be a May queen and a variety program. Eleanor Townsley was chosen May Queen and we feel sure of success with her at the head of the program.

The "eats" on Old Clothes
Day were prepared by some of
the girls, and I'm sure, if you
ask anyone how they tasted, the
answer would be "great!" A. D.

L. G. Plumley

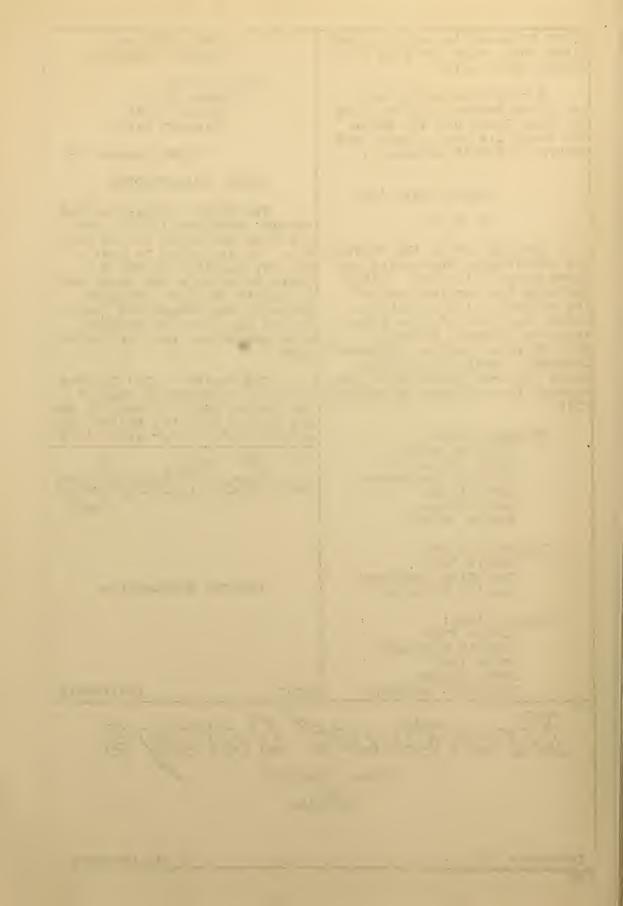
General Merchandise

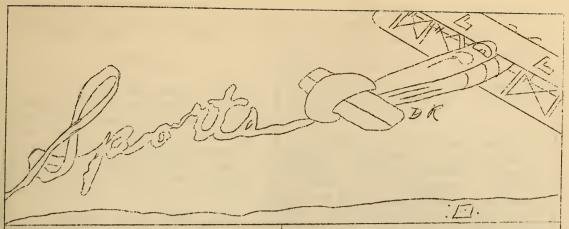
Byron

California

BIRCIN EUN GOOD GONGGE FORDS, FORDSONS

and LINCOLWS





Can we repeat? That is the question which now confront this year, and should come the Liberty track fans. Right now it looks as though much improvement must take place be+ tween now and April 20, when the County track meet is to be held in Concord, if we are again to do what we did. By that I don't mean that Liberty hasn't a chance, because she has a very good chance to carry off honors again this year. At present Martinez looms as our most dangerous rival. If you remember, it was Martinez who, last year, came within a quarter of a point of tieing Liberty for the County Championship.

Fred Heidorn was elected Captain of the 1928 track team, and he is busy getting his men in shape and supervising the building of our new track. "Freddie" should come through with a first or second place in the pole vault this year.

About the most improved member of the track team is "Butch" Colombo. This is "Butch's" first try at the 440, and he has already turned in the fast time of 56.

Reed Cowan seems to have slipped since last year and hasn't, as yet, done anything in the broad jump or 100 yard dash. Maybe he hasn't "hit his stride" and he may be in the running by the twentieth.

Garth Rose is going good again through with a couple of second places in the high jump and 120 high hurdles.

"Hank" Shellenberger is a sure shot to take first place in the javelin; he is putting the spear out about 150 feet in practice. He may also be good for something in discus and high jump. "Red" Armstrongis also heaving the javelin out in good form.

If the members of the team "hit their stride", and everything goes as expected, Liberty will come out on top, but with nothing to spare as Martinez and Concord will have strong teams in the meet.

Saturday, March 10, a dual meet was held at Antioch, between Oakland Technical, Pittsburg, Martinez, Danville, Antioch and Brentwood. Oakland took first place, Martinez second, Pittsburg third, and Bent-wood, fourth. Henry Shellenberger and "Butch" Colombo were the only members of the team who were in form and came through as expected.

## INTERCLASS

The Juniors, after trailing the Seniors for three days, forged ahead and won the Interclass meet by a comfortable morgin. The Seniors placed sec-



ond, Sophs close third, and the caused them their downfall in Freshmen came in fourth.

## BASEBALL

Captain Halstead, after making a few changes, now has what he thinks is a well-organ-ized team. "Babe" Jansse is now playing first, Halstead second, Crandall third, and "Red" Armstrong is acting as short stop.

taking care of the coutfield. "Butch" Colombo and Joe Armstrong are doing and receiving, fidence and the much-needed pep. and "Wee-Jimmy" is pitching.

As we have played only a ficient time to show that we are able to lead the League race. Lost year, it will be remembered, none of the team could hit, but this year we seem to be doing a little better. Probably, it is the result of the continued shouting of Coach Spindt, "Choke that bat!!"

The first school game was played with Tracy on Merch 9. Liberty began bombarding the Bull Dog pitcher in the first inning, immediately, making enough runs to make the game look like a runaway. Unwarrant ed confidence by Liberty with continued loose playing, almost Phone 22

the sixth, when the Bull Dogs scored five runs. In Liberty's half of the sixth, they scored four more runs and the same ended with the score 12 to 8 in Liberty's favor.

Snow and Halstead made excellent catches at opportune times. Crandall showed plenty of speed on the bases. "Babe" Jansse did some fine stick work but, unfortunately, he had to Geddes, Snow and Minta are leave the game with a bad ankle "Butch" Colombo entered the game late but brought in old con-

Tf Coach Spindt's instructions were applied, the bata few games, we have not had suf-ting form of the players would be improved and victory made more certain.

# LIBERTY DEFEATS TRACY

Last Friday, March 16, Liberty's baseball team took the



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Quality

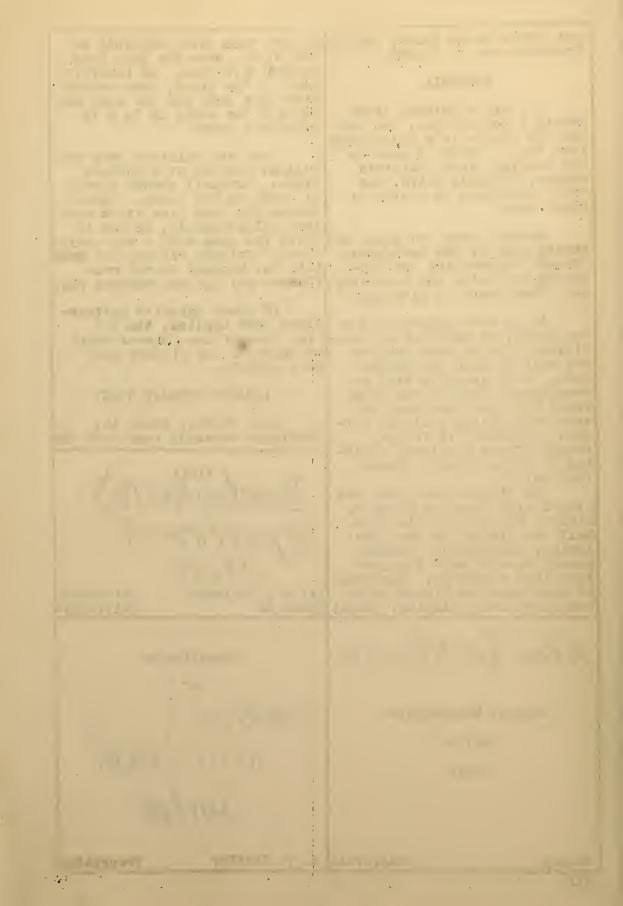
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Tracy Hi outfit into camp for the second time this season

"Wee Jimmy" Hannum did the twirling and was at noitime in danger: The outstanding performers of the day were "Red" Armstrong, and Eddie Minta. "Red" played a wonderful game at short besides getting two hits. It was Eddie Minta's bat that put the game on ice for Liberty.

Eddie pooled out a double for Brentwood, with the bases loaded and another with two men on. "Butch" jump and the ru Colombo our hard-working catcher slammed out a triple in the second inning. The final score was Liberty 8; Tracy 4.

Liberty meets the St. ...

Agnes Hi baseball team at Brent-wood on Wednesday, March 21.

## LOOKING BETTER

The Liberty track team made a much better showing in the meet at Concord, Saturday, March 17, than it did the previous week. Liberty took second place while Oakland Technical walked off with most every event.

Crandell was the "Big Gun" |
for Brentwood, winning the 120
low hurdles, second in the broad
jump and the running anchor in
the relay team.

The teams finished as follows: Oakland Technical, 1st Brentwood, 2nd; Concord, 3rd and Santa Rosa, 4th.

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The Liberty team goes to Martinez this Friday for a dual meet with Martinez. There point man at the recent San will be a triangular meet with Pittsburg and Antioch at Brentimeet at Sacramento. "Skeeks" wood, Saturday, March 31.

CLASS B

The Triangular Meet held at Antioch on Friday 16, showed some good Class B mem from Liberty. Lloyd Thomas was by far the high-point man for Brentwood as he made two first places and tied for one other first.

Cecil Wooley '27, was high-

Jose Junior College-Sacramento

Junior College track and field

received first honors in both high and low hurdles, as well

as second place in the high in

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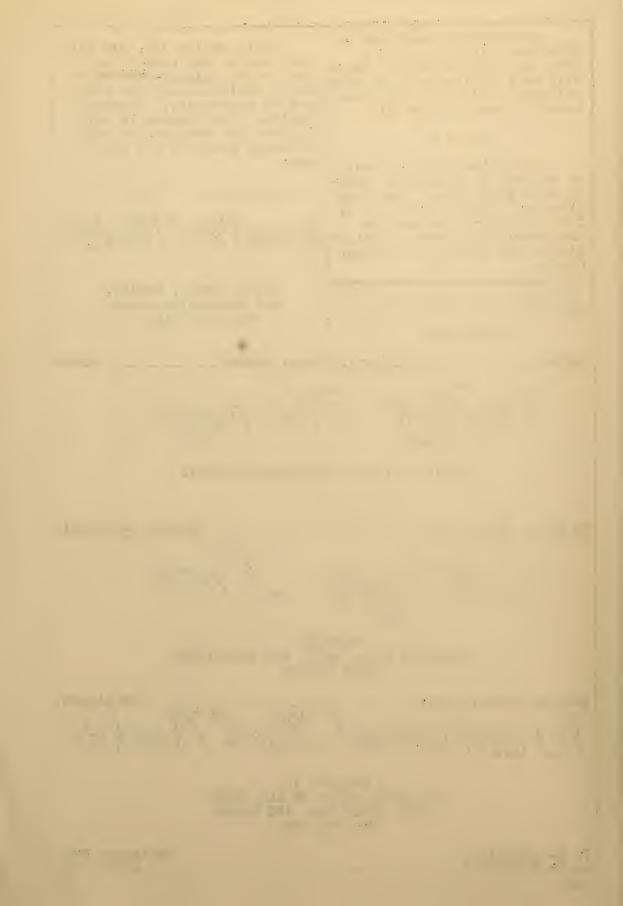
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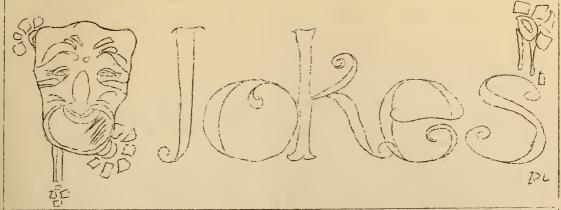
Bucholtz Redderson

Telephone 7-5 Brentwood



IMTEROLASS TRACK MEET 1928				
Event	SENIORS Place Points		SOPHOLORES Place Points	. FRESHMEN Place Points
	2 Neidorn 3	1 Rose 5 3 Buck 1	3 L. Wells 1	
Pole V Vault	l Heidorn 3	2 Davis 3	3 Colombo $1rac{1}{2}$	3 Walker l
Broad Jump	1 Cowan 5	2 Crandell 3 4 Gauger 1	3 Mathison 2	
Mile Run	3 R Burroughs 2 2 Neidorn 3	1	l Ll Thomas 5	
100 yard Dash	3 Cowan 2	l Crandell 5	2 Li Thomas 3	4 Gambs 1
12 lb. Shot	2 Cowan 3	1 Jansse 5 4 Rose 1	3 Colombo 2	
Half Mile		4 Crandell l	1 Colombo 5 2 Ll Thomas 3	3 Cakebread 2
äigh Hurdles		l Rose 5 3 Ed Armstrong 2 2 Grandell 4		
	l R Burroughs 5 2 Show 3 4 Shollenberger 1			
Low . Murdles		1 Crandell 5 3 Ed Armstrong 2		
440 yard Dash	2 R Burroughs 3	3 Rose 2	1 Colombo 5	4 Cakebread l
220 yard Dash	3 Heidorn 2	1 Rose 5	2 Columbo 3	
Javelin	l Shellenberger 5	2 Ed Armstrong 3	3 mathison 2	
Relay	4 1	1 5	2 3	3 2
Totals	Seniors 45	Juniors 60	Sophomores 40½	Freshmen 7½





Mabel Snow. "Sh! Don't answer me now. I hear footsteps." Jimmy H. "Oh, that's allright that's just me coming to a de-cision."

Melbor C. "Did you tell Red I was a fool?" Lee Buck. "No, I thought he knew it."

Donnor W. "You are late. Why do you keep me standing around like a fool?" Wilda L. "How can I help how you stand?"

Glenn G. "May I have the life of Ceasar?" Laura M. "Sorry, but you're too late; Brutus took it long ago."

Chester A. "Do you attend a place of worship every Sunday?" Melbor C. "Sure, I am on my way to her house now."

Traffic Cop. "Why are you hold- who wrote this poem?" ing up the traffic. Why don't you use your noodle? Agnes D. "I didn't know an Oldsmobile had one."

Byron A. "Where is the funny paper?" Mother. "This isn't Sunday, I told you not to take a path last night."

Mr. Spindt. "Find the least common multiple." Harold D. "Is that thing lost again?"

Miss Logan. "Bernard, when was the revival of learning?" Pernard. "Just before the exams."

Miss Higgins. (at orchestra practice) "Why don't you stop? Don't you see that rest?" Melbor C. "What's the use of resting? Let's get through with it."

Mr. Callahagn. "We will now name some of the lower species of animals starting with Glenn Geddes."

A few months ago some one told Dorothy Regester she had a nice profile and sne's been walking sideways ever since.

Cynthia. "What's your idea of a nice clean sport?" Edwin M. "Swirming."

Miss Maston. "Can you tell me Babe J. "Oh, that's easy, the author wrote it."

Barber. "Shall I cut your hair close?" Edwin M. "No, stand off as far as possible."

Mr. Callaghan. "Name three articles containing starch." Edgar A. Two cuffs and a collar."



Geraldine: "Why, its only 5:45 and I told you to come after supper."
Freddie: "That's what I came

after."

Mr. Callaghan: "This is the worst recitation we've had for a long time; I've done most all of it myself."

Harold Davis: "I got Cuba on my one-tube set last night." Grant Plumley: "That's nothing I got Greece on my vest."

Lauretta Beaudette: "Do they ring two bells for classes?"

Josephine Colombo: "No, dumbell, they ring the same bell twice."

Evelyn Webb: "Would you like to take a ride?" Melbor Crandall: "You just bet I would." Evelyn Webb: "Don't let me detain you."

Mrs. Pasmore: (Practicing the amens in an anthem). "Girls, don't hold up the "men" too long.

Miss Logan: "Who was the first man?"
Arthur Frey: (Promptly)
George Washington, he was the first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his

country men."

At this point a larger boy held up his hand and Miss Logan said: "Well, Oliver who do you think was the first man?"
Oliver: "I don't know what his name was, but I know it wasn't George Washington, "cause the history book says George Washington married a widow, so, of course, there must have been a man ahead of him."

Brentwood Mews

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DOUGLAS, Plans John Douglas

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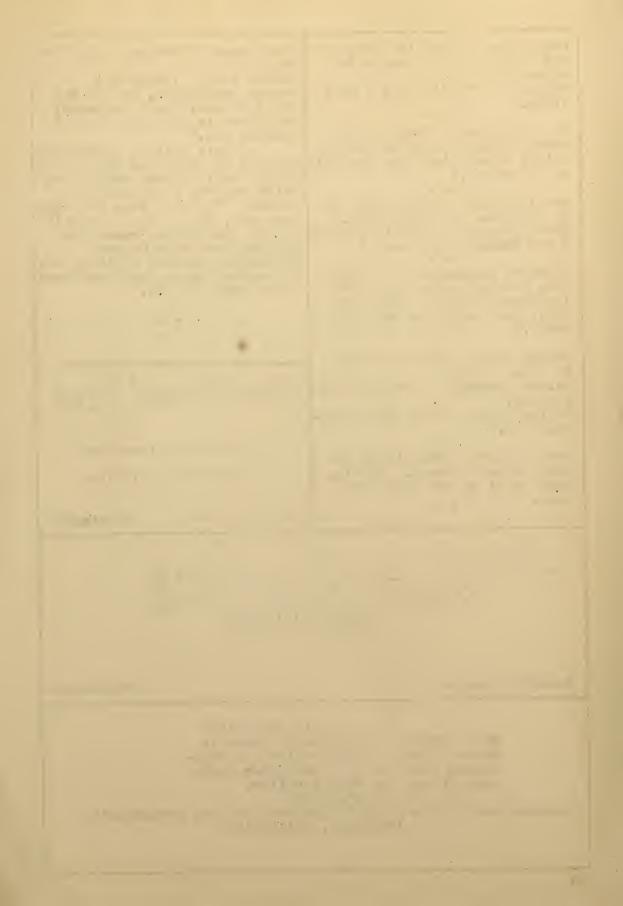
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Freshman (after running the mile): "Gee my side hurts when I breathe."
Junior: "Well why do you breathe then?"

Mr. Callaghan: "It has been found that there are milliones of bacteria on each bank note." Junior: "That's why I never have any."

The landlady had just engaged a new girl fresh from Ireland:
"Do you think you can manage waiting on ten boarders at table Bridget?" she asked, with some misgiving.
"Can oye? Faith an! it!s aisy.
Me ould mother in Oirland kep! forty pigs, an! I fed 'em all."

"George," said old Angus Mac Tavish, to the ancient colored man of all the work on the farm, "ye hae served us verra faithfully these thirty years, an! frae now on we will regard ye as a member of th! family. As

such, ye'll receive no more wages."

Aunt Kate was gargling her throat in the bathroom and small Mary, attracted by the strange noise, peeked in. One look was sufficient: she ran, calling excitedly: "Muvver, come quick! Auntie Kate's radiator is boiling."

"Don't you think, doctor, you have rather overcharged for attending Jimmy when he had the measles?"

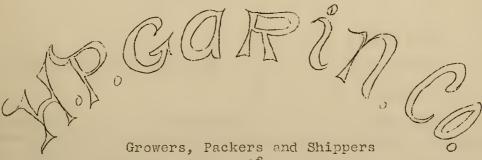
"You must remember, Mrs. Browne, that includes twenty-two visits."

"Yes, but you forget that he infected the whole school."

"You aren't superstitious?"
No; why?"

"Then lend me thirteen dollars."

Some may come, others may go but we go on forever



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Lee Buck: My girl calls me her maple syrup now."
Elmer Gauger: What else could she call a refined sap?"

Glenn Geddes: "I kissed my girl on the chin the other evening." Harold Davis: "Is that so?" Glenn Geddes: "Yes and she yelled, "Oh, heavens above!"

Lives of frosh all remind us. We can make our lives sublime. And by asking foolish questions, Use up recitation time.

A watch may have no gender, but we can't efface The fact that nearly always there's a woman in the case.

Mics. Benny & Mestaurant

Brentwood Hotel Building

Brentwood

California

Everything comes to him who orders hash.

Mr. Callaghan: (to General Science student): "Do fishes grow fast, Gladys?" Gladys Sullivan: "Some of them do. My father caught one last year that grows one inch every time he tells about it."

"Here's where you get off," said the sword fish, as he jabbed a hole in the life-boat.

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"Excuse me, sir, do you happen to have seen a policeman any-where about here?

"I am sorry, but I have not

seen a sign of one."
"All right, hurry up and give me your watch and pocketbook. then."

Mrs. Newrich (looking over house plan): What's this thing here going to be?

Architect: That is an Italian staircase.

Mrs. Newrich: Just a waste of money. We probably won't have any Italians coming to see us.

First Teller: So you proposed to Nellie by letter? Second Teller: Not exactly. You know she runs the S to Z book? Well, after the checks were sorted I wrote her a

letter on the back of a check and slipped it into her stack. I proposed to her in it. First Teller: Well, what did she do? Second Teller: Sho returned it marked "Insufficient Funds."

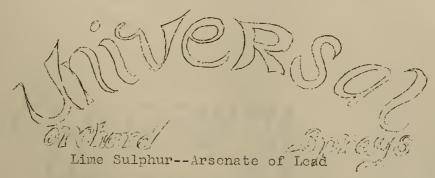
"Willie," asked the teacher of a new pupil, "do you know your alphabet?" "Yes, ma'am," answered Willie.
"Well, then, what letter comes
after A?" "All the rest of them," was Willie's triumphant reply.

E. Wristen, Prop. Brentwood

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